arranged along the outer edge of the platform. The back of the platform was a great garden of palms, of all sizes, from little ones less than a yard high to palms worthy to be called trees, ten

Mr. George's body rested in a black broad-cloth casket, with oxidized affrer bars running along the side and at each end. The contest was placed on trestles in the middle of the centre aisle within fifteen feet of the platform. The trestles and the floor on which they rested were

overed with black velvet.

Until daylight the men who brought the body down from the Union Square Hotel kept watch of it, and then one of the members of Mr. orge's family arrived. It was his daughter. She had expressed a wish to arrange the flowers that were to be placed around the casket. She selected from the offerings an immense bunch of white and pink roses. With the stems, this bunch was nearly three feet long. This she placed at the head of the casket, near the stage It was the gift of Mrs. Francis G. Shaw, Mrs Charles Russell Lowell, Miss Charlotte Russell Along each side of the casket, she placed chrys nums and palms, and resting against it at the end another bunch of roses, which were twined with palms. A few feet further down the sisie she placed a dozen or more potted

# BUPERS POLICE ARRANGEMENTS

This work was finished at about the same time that the men who were decorating the big hall finished their work, and everything was ready for the reception of the crowd. Some time before this Deputy Chief Cortright had arrived, and after him came some 500 uniformed mer from various precincts in the city. These men were drawn up in the lower corridor and were aigned to their places in Forty-second, Fortythird, Forty-fourth, and Forty-fifth streets and in Lexington avenue at Forty-second street.

Chief McCullagh and Deputy Cortright had ceived notice of the arrangements for the funeral until late, but they had arranged a plan for handling the crowd, the like of which hasn't been seen in New York city in a good many Their arrangement was superb. Tney made of Lexing on avenue a great funnel, the top of which was at Forty-sixth street and the enitof which was at the palace. On both sides of the avenue, at all the cross streets, were stationed men with orders to let no one pass except persons who lived in the streets. Lexington avenue at Forty-second street was closed except' for the cable cars. The only way to get to the Grand Central Palace was from uptown in the avenue or through Forty sixth street at either side. At Forty sixth street there was a great squad police prepared to handle any crowd that might come. Along down the avenue at both sides to keep everybod, moving down. At the entrance o the Palace there were lines of police on each side and inside the corridor eight or ten more men were stationed. On the stairway, at the head of the fi st flight, there were men at either side to direct the crowd, and inside the hall there were men at the doorways and near the stage. Spread out as they were there didn't appear to be a great many police, and yet they were so arranged that at a moment's warning s reat company could be gathered in less time than it takes to tell it.

## THE CROWD BEGINS TO COME.

The policemen got to their stations before o'clock, and the doors of the Palace were opened immediately for the reception of the crowd. For half an hour before this the people had been gathering at Third avenue, at all of the side streets, and in Forty-second street. They were most of them on their way to early mass. They were all sent up to Forty-sixth street, and were then turned into Lexington avenue. There were perhaps 500 of them all told when the was given to let them come on.

The first of them arrived at the Palace a few inutes before 7 o'clock. Fifty ushers were prepared to receive them. These ushers were ed at each of the entrances and along the aisle and around the casket. All the scats had been roped off, so that it was impossible for any one to sit down. This was done at the sug-gestion of the police, who called attention to the fact that if the seats were left open they would be filled quickly, and no matter how long delayed the funeral services might be those persons who got them first would give them up, unless they were forced to. The first ten men to arrive at the Palace includd one colored man. They were directed up the stairs, down the aisle, alongside the casket, each George, and were then quickly sent around the t of the stage, back of it and thence downstairs, and were turned out in Forty-third street, where a line of police was arranged so that in order to get away they had to go through Depew

### DROVES OF CHILDREN. Once the stream started down Forty-sixth

street and into the building it never stopped. At times during the first hour it thinned out a bit, but it was always continuous. The only difference was that when it was thin the people in it were permitted to stop an instant beside the casket if they so desired. In the first hundred that passed into the building and around the casket there were seven women-all the rest were workingmen-and this was about the proportion for the first half hour. Then for half hour there came children in great droves. Where they came from they didn't say, but they almost monopolized the line. They ranged in age from 5 to 16 years. Some of them were so small that they toddied along. Many of them were not tall enough to see the top o the casket. These little ones were lifted by the ushers stationed there, and were each permitted to look at the face of the dead man. A close count was not kept of the people who passed in this first hour, between 7 and 8 o'clock, but it was estimated by the police and by the ushers

that the number was between 1,200 and 1,500. The beginning of the second hour brought the persons who were coming home from early mass, and the crowd increased perceptibly. One of the men who came dropped a bunch of violets on the glass covering of the casket. A wolets on the glass covering of the casket. A woman dropped a little bouquet of red and white
pinks. There were 4,000 persons who passed
in the second hour. It was plain that they were
all of them workingmen dressed in their Sunday
clothes, though now and then there would
be little bunches of men in greasy overalls and blue flannel shirts, or men who
although they wore white shirts, wore no collars. Most of these men appeared to be deeply
affected. Few shed tears beside the casket itseif, but it was a common occurrence for men to
begin to weep when they had passed the casket
and were disappearing around the side of the
stage. Some of them broke down and sobbed.
Some of the women, too, were hysterical. Now
and then a devout woman would stop and effer
a prayer. She was usually compelled to go on
before she could have had time to thish it.

During the latter half of this second hour it
was, necessary to divide the crowd at the head
of the first stairway and send half of them up
one way and half up the other. Through the
centre of the centre aisle a heavy brass rail was
placed the entire length, and the people who
came up one side followed one side of the rail
and the people who came on the other side the
other. Thus there were two continuous streams
of visitors passing by the casket. Counts were
made half a dozen times of the persons who
passed the casket in a minute, and they indicated that the number for the hour was more
than 4,000.

WORKINOMEN AND THEIR FAMILIES. man dropped a little bouquet of red and white

# WORKINGMEN AND THEIR FAMILIES.

Workingmen and their families.

The crowd increased gradually. The police at Forty-sixth street hustled slong everybody who came, and all were hurried into the building and up and around and out again as rapidly as was consistent with dignity. The crowd still maintained its general character. It was in de up almost exclusively of workingmen with their wives and their babies. Many of them wore George buttons, underneath which, on their coats or on their dresses, was pinned a bit of black crape. Many others wore the regulation mourning button that was gotten out within a few hours after the death of Mr. George and that was eing sold on all the streets in the neighborhood. Others had a bit of white ribbon, with the words "We mourn our loss" printed on it in black. Some wore the ordinary campaign button of the Jeffersonian Hemocrats, a rooster on a white field. Now and then there would be a man wearing a Tammany button, bearing the picture of lisbert A. Van Wyck.

In the next hour there were many policemen in aniform, who had obtained leave from duty for a short period. They joined the crowd and that in hand and with club concealed, they paid their respects to the dead. There were also a great many uniformed firemen. The re-were also a great many uniformed firemen.

THE CROWD CHANGES.

for them to pass, and at the end of the hour the estimates showed that there had been more than 6,000.

THE CROWD CHANGES.

The crowd changed somewhat after 11 o'clock. The people in it were better dressed as a rule. This was true of the women in particular, and among the net bere were some exceptionally well dressed—men who looked like bankers or brokers or prosperous business men. Many of them wore bits of crope on their arms or on the lapels of their coats; some of them wore oblised of them wore oblised satin band around the sleeve on which was printed in gilt the name. Henry George, "These were members of Henry George single-tax clubs. The bands wore distinctive marks that they had agreed to wear in honor of the man who had originated the theory in which they believe. Some of the single-tax men who passed by between 11 and 12 o'clock were Harold Suddell of Wilmington, Del., William Lloyd Garrison of Boston, Louis F. Post of Clevcland, H. Martin Williams of St. Louis, John G. White of Chicago, A. H. Stephenson of Philadelphils, Frank Stevens of Philadelphia, and Albert Johnson, the better of Congressman Tom L. Johnson, the personal friend and camnaign manager of Henry George. The tally at 12 o'clock midcated that in the hour fully 6,500 people had passed the casket.

Between 12 and 1 the crowd still grew, and it became necessary for the police to hold up the people at Forty-sixth street now and then. Whenever word came from the Palace that it was filled, and the street from the ontrance to Forty-sixth street swung around, blocking that street too, and holding back the neople. By holding them for eight or ten minutes at a time it was possible to clear a block or so haide the line, and then the lines were opened again and the crowd was permitted to come on. The same thing was done at the Palace. When the crowd inside became too big to hande with case or there was adapted of any unscending passed they were almost. Shipping Commissioner Avery D. Andrews, and Chier of Police Alexand also on the county licket of t

PREPARING FOR THE SERVICES.

PREPARING FOR THE SERVICES.

At 2 o'clock the police estimated that there were gathered above Forty-sixth street, waiting until the street below could be cleared, fully 10,000 people, and at that hour the managers of the funeral services decided that the doors should be closed and the preparations should go on for the services, which were down for half past 2.

of the timeral services decided that the doors should be closed and the preparations should go on for the services, which were down for half past 22.

All those persons who were inside the police lines at Forty-sixth street were permitted to pass into the Palace and around and out, and then, for fifteen minutes, selected bodies of the past 22.

All those persons who were inside the police and then, for fifteen minutes, selected bodies of the palace were admitted then, for fifteen minutes selected bodies of the palace were admitted through the lines and into the hall. After they were seated the police, at Forty-sixth street, again opened the ranks and let down several of het thousands gathered there. These thousands quickly filled the hall, which holds, when packed, between 6.500 and 7,000 people.

It was packed fifteen minutes before it was time for the services to begin, and then the crowd began to gather on the platform. There were some seventy-five seats there, reserved for men who had been invited to attend Mr. George's funeral by a committee which had the arrangements in charge. Among them were Col. Waring, the Street Cleaning Commissioner, who was to be Grand Marshal of the parade that conveyed the body to throoklyn; ex-Postmaster Charles W. Day on, the candidate for Comptroller on the Jeffersonian Democracy ticket; Mayor Strong, Mayor Wurster, and Mayor Gleason of Long Island City, Edward M. Gront, the Rev. Hebor Newton, William Hepburn Russell, John Crosby Brown, Rabbi Gotthell, Henry, Younge, Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, Jerome O'Neill, the candidate for President of the Council on the Jeffersonian Democracy ticket; the Rev. Hebor Newton, William Hepburn Russell, John Crosby Brown, Rabbi Gotthell, Henry, Younge, Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, Jerome O'Neill, the candidate for President of the Council on the Jeffersonian Democratic ticket; the Rev. Dr. McGiynn, the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, and representative single tax men.

entative single tax men.
In the front of the body of the hall there had

In the front of the body of the hall there had been reserved seven rows of seats for the mourners, including the family of Mr. George and his intimate personal friends and relatives. There had also been seats reserved for the pall bearers. The pall bearers, headed by Congressman Tom L. Johnson, marched in a few moments after 3 o'clock. They were August Lewis, Andrew McLean, Thomas G. Shearman, Arthur McEwen, Charles Frederic Adams, and Jerome O'Neill. They were followed by honorary pall bearers, Willis J. Aobot, Albert L. Johnson, John P. Cranton, Edward Mellugh, Bolton Hall, John Filmer, Charles O'Conor Hennessy, E. Lawson Purdy, John H. Girdner, A. Van Deusen, John R. Waters, M. R. Leverson, Frank Stevens, and Robert Schalkenbach. There were also some forty other friends of Mr. George.

SETH LOW ARRIVES.

These men had all taken their seats. There was slience in the hall. Occasionally a man or a woman would tiptoe over to the casket and take a last look at the face of Mr. George. Suddenly there was a commotion at the left of the platform. Everybody on the platform interest, and instantly looks of surprise spread over their features. Up the steps walked Seth Low. He walked along the rear of the platform and down the mid die siste to the serond row of seats from the front. Col. Waring and Charles W. Dayton sat there. The end seat was vacant. It was within lifteen feet of the head of the casket, and above the casket, and from it could be plainly seen the face of Mr. George. Mr. Low sat down in that seat.

His presence was noted in a moment. There was a rustle in the audience, a burg of suppressed conversation where the moment before all had been quiet. There was a craning of necks, a general gasp. Here and there men and women half arose and gaped at Mr. Low. The satonishment that his appearance created was profound.

It was not only the appearance of Mr. Low SETH LOW ARRIVES.

necks, a general gasp. Here and there men and women half arose and gaped at Mr. Low. The asionishment that his appearance created was profound.

It was not only the appearance of Mr. Low that created asionishment. He was dressed in deep mourning, as if the dead man had been his warm personal friend. He wore black from head to foot, a black necktie, and black kid gloves that were conspicuously new. Though garbed as a mourner, Mr. Low greeted Col. Warning with a smile, as he did also Patrick J. Gleason, Mayor of Long Island City. While the people gaped at him he leaned across Mr. Warning si lap and carried on a conversation with Charles W. Dayton.

Astonishment over his appearance bad hardly subsided when from the right of the hall came Joseph Larocque, the man who within a few hours after Mr. George's death went to the hotel where the body was lying, accompanied by lleutenants, prepared to dicker for the support that Mr. Low wanted. The man who later, with a committee, went to the hotel where Mr. George's death when we delegation from the Citizens' Union placed at the right of the line of march in the funeral procession. Larocque was accompanied by Oscar Straus and another man whose identity was not disclosed. Mr. Larocque, like Seth Low, was attired in black from head to foot, and his gloves, like Mr. Low's, were conspicuously new.

Leading is two companions. Mr. Larocque walked up the centre also to the third row of scats reserved for the members of Mr. George's family and Mr. George's relatives and intimate friends, and there stopped and motioned his two companions to scats. Then he stepped over to the casket himself, peered down at Mr. George's face, shook his head, and as he walked back to he seats, which his companions in the se is reserved for the relatives of Mr. George's family and the relatives and intimate friends, and there side of the fact that he is eyes. It was about five minutes later, perhaps less, when one of the ushers discovere. Mr. Earocque and his companions in the set wines his peers, one

THE SERVICES.

The Rev. Dr. Heber Newton began the services at once. The choir of Plymouth Church occupied seats on the left platform and sang "Le.d. Kindly Li ht." While they sang there were hun reds of wet eyes in the great crowd. Dr. Newton read the service of the Prolestant Episcopal Church, of which he is a pastor, and tollowed it with the twentieth chapter of St. Paul's first epistle to the Rossans. Then the choir chapted the Lord's Prayer, and Dr. Newton completed his past of the service by reading a prayer. As he turned to sit down Dr. Lyman Abbott took his place at the speakers' desk. He THE SERVICES.

DR. ABBOTT'S ADDRESS.

silence in the addence, except that now and then a sob broke the stiliness. Mr. Abbott said:

DR. ABBOTT'S ADDRESS.

"We have gathered here to express our reverence and affection for Henry George. All over the world men and women are paying him the same tribute to-day that we do. This tribute comes from those who agreed with him in his economic opinions, from those who agreed only in part with him, and from those who disagreed with him entirely. All men, of all shades of opinion, have united in this testimonial, which shows us that the spirit in man is more important than any creed.

"The spirit which leads a man on unselfishly in service for others is the spirit of Christ himself. What it is to follow Christ ought to be clear by this time, but yet it is not. If to give one's life to a proclamation of emancipation to those who are poor; if to give one's life to proclamation of emancipation to those who are poor; if to give one's life to proclamation and the surely it would be hard to name a man who during the last twenty-five years has followed things be to follow in Christ's footsteps then surely it would be hard to name a man who during the last twenty-five years has followed that calls us here to-day.

"Men ask, how do you account for the decay of religion? I reply that religion has nover been so vital and so widely spread as it is to-day. We do not care so much about rivuals, and perhaps we care too little for them, but we do care about our fellow men more and more as the years go by. Our sciences, our arts, our literature, and our professions, all these are ministering to the many. It is only in commerce and industry that the many are serving the few. That commerce and industry might be made Christian, as science, art, literature, government and education have been made Christian. Henry George devoted his life. Whether we think his metho was the best or not we must honor the life so devoted, so consecrated.

"It is because I believe that Henry George was a true and noble follower of Christ that I, a follow INFURNIBLE FOR WHAT HE BELIEVED RIGHT.

INFLEXIBLE FOR WHAT HE BELIEVED RIGHT.

"With his brill...nt talents, with his knowledge of economic principles, with his rare power of expression, with his genius for arousing enthusiasm, Henry George might have attained almost any position he chose in political life, or in journalism, or in social life, had he been willing to yield one inch of his principles or even to make such compromises as most of us deem it quite proper o make. But he was inflexible when he believed he was right. He never considered the effect upon himself of anything he said or did. I have stood beside him and heard him utter truths that seemed to me at times to be needlessly unwelcome to those to whom they were addressed. But that was the man's character.

were addressed. But that was the man's character.

"When this campaign came on in which he lost his life friends admonished him of the danger that he was running. No soldier ever entered upon a battlefield with clearer consciousness of his personal danger than Henry George entered upon this, his last great battle.

"I believe that the secret of Henry George's unflinching courage, his undaunted faith in man, and his constant hope of victory rested in his faith in God. I do not mean in his theological belief in God, or in his belief that there is somewhere, far off, a God of some sort; but in his personal belief that there is a living God, a good God, a God who is a Father to His children.

A CHRISTIAN LIFE.

A CHRISTIAN LIFE.

"If faith in God, faith in man, and the light inspired by that faith is Christiv, then Henry George's was a Christlike life. It was such a life, it seems to me, as should convince even those who profess to be unbelievers in the eternity of the human soul. Even they cannot believe that such a life as this has ceased forever."

RABBI GOTTHEIL'S ADDRESS.

Dr. Newton was followed by Rabbi GottheilDr. Gottheil said:
"Before the civic contest is decided in which
this brave man staked his life, death has cast
his irrevocable vote in favor of him, and
crowned him victor in the race for a crown that
outshines and will outlast the transient triumphs of the coming battle. It is a race for a
worthy manhood and a benefactor of his kind.
"Friend and foe stand side by side in reverent
awe by his lifeless frame. In scaling up his lips
forever death opens those of myriads to speak
his praise and manifest their gratitude to the
man whose thoughts were ever for liberty, justice and humanity.
"He advocated a social order in which every
toiler should be sure of his due reward and poverty and degradation should be unknown. A
wall of grief is heard from all parts of the country and once more the ancient Hobrow maxim
is confirmed:
"The truly wise are greater in their death
than in their lives." RABBI GOTTHEIL'S ADDRESS.

"The truly wise are greater in their death than in their lives."

"First is the absolute honesty of both his thoughts and his statements. He went in search of truth, and accepted it as he found it—not caring to run counter to established opinions held to be fundamental of social order. In the spirit of the old prophets, he would declare the word of God as it was borne unto him, and he would speak his message in clear and unmistakable lamguage. Now, God has so armed all honest utterances that whatever error may be mingled with truth it can never fail of its reward. Time, which tries all things, will separate the dross from the gold, but the weight of an upright word in season, uttered in uprightness, always makes for rightcousness and inspires other souls to rise and do likewise.

"And the second element of his teaching is that it was gathered on the field of real life, and existing conditions, and that its deepest HIS ABSOLUTE HONESTY.

that it was gathered on the field of real life, and existing conditions, and that its deepest roots lay in the brave man sown experi nee. It was not the result of abstract thinking. It did not aim at construing a system. He faced the facts of life and grappled with them for the purpose of changing them into better facts and more wholesome adjustments.

"Lastly, and this, perhaps, is the chief cause of the hold he gained on the affections of the people, he was inveiled to his efforts by a deep people, he was inveiled to his efforts by a deep of the hold he gained on the affections of the people, he was impelled to his efforts by a deep sympathy with his fellow men, whom he considered to be exposed to sufferings and privations which are not beyond the power of good men to remedy. The people felt a generous and brotherly sympathy in all his teachings, and it was simply heart answering heart that gained him their confidence and ranged vast crowds of followers under his bauner.

"They say that his theories were dangerous, because they seemed to create disaffection and consequent restlessness among the working classes, but that is altogether beside the question. The only true standard for any theory is furnished in the measure of real and lasting good which it will do to that particular class, and if a the ry can stand that test, it can never fail of proving a g eat benefit to all classes. It cannot fail to bring new strength to the whole social fabric.

cannot fail to bring new strength to the whole social fabric.

"Measured by these standards we may be confident that the life of this brave son of a free and generous nation will be chronicled in its annuls with letters of gold—nay, beyond the limits of his native land his name will be known and respected as one of the hosts of God's servants, who desire to glorify Him in the eyes of men by establishing among them a reign of happiness, of justice and of universal peace."

PATHER M'GLYNN'S EULOGY.

men by establishing among them a reign of happiness, of justice and of universal peace."

PATHER M'GLYNN'S EULOGY.

Dr. Gottheil's address stirred the people who heard it, but there was no demonstration. It was followed by another hymn by the choir, and then Father McGlynn began his culogy. It was during his address that the most remarkable demonstration was made. The first time it was only the ciap of hands, but the clapping was general and was loud. It was a severe shock to many of the persons present. They had not been used to hearing applause at a funeral service. The second time the clapping of hands was followed by the stamping of feet, the third time it was accompanied by yells and cheers, and immediately afterward there was an interruption from the audience, which, like the Doctor's address, was cheered and applause came the first time, looked greatly surprised, but after that he seemed to expect it and paused once or twice in a manner that provoked applause. Dr. McGlynn said, in part:

"We stand upon ground that is made sacred by what remains of a man who was raised by a peculiar providence of the Father in heaven, to deliver a message to men of righteousness and justice and of truth. He died in the struggle upon which he had enthusiastically entered, to deal blows and willing to take blows, in a conflict for the rights of nien for universal justice. To flight for a couse which would make the magnificent intentions of the preamble of the United States is all foo small for preacher, and a forerunner sent by God, and we can say of him as the Scripture say. There was a man sent of God whose name was Henry George.

The First Applause.

It was here that the first outbreak of applause came. It seemed to be sontial outbreak of applause.

little achooling, this printer's boy at the case, this lad who was a seaman before the mast circumnavigating the earth, his tramp printer looking for occupation to maintain his life, and made him the instrument for good which he became.

looking for occupation to maintain his life, and made him the instrument for good which he became.

"But as he grew up he was turning over in the magnificent brain in that dome-like head these great economic questions to which he arterward devoted his life. His heart was tortured with the poverty, the misery, the crime, and t e degradation he saw on every side. He cried out is bitterness of spirit, saking the question. On Lord, why is this? Why does the viotory so often seem to go to the w ong? Why do the wicked and the crafty so often seem to succeed in heating down the masses of men? Is this food's kingdom on earth?

This death has stirred the hearts of men all over the world. In all civilized lands and in many half-cavilized lands, wherever the telegraph wire has carried the news that Henry George has passed away the world has shood still or the minute to pause and ponder. Why is this vast crowd here to-day, and a vastly greater crowd seeking admission outside to honor the memory of Henry George? Why is it that vast multitudes have pussed before this coffin to-day? It is because there was a man aent of God, and his name was Henry George."

MORE APPLAUSE. There was another outburst of handelapping that was general throughout the hall, and then the stamping of feet. Then Dr. McGlynn

went on:
"And when God has sent such a messenger
"And when God has sent such a messenger went on:

"And when God has sent such a messenger with such a message be hearts of mankind are stirred to the depths. It were a pit: if that men should have been elected Mayor of New York. It is well that he was spared the ignoble strile and the daily carp' g cares of such an office. I repeat, no office was worthy of his generous nature, his great sympathy and his noble aims. "He died just as he should have died, just as he ought to have died. It is a great and a good thing to be a preacher. It is a great and a good thing to be a preacher. It is the greatest and the beat thing to add to the character of an apostle that of a crusader. It adds to the great giory of 'eing a preacher, an apostle and a crusader to have died for his faith.

THE HERGOT MARTYNDOM.

THE HEROIC MARTYRDOM. sordid as to to live this life because he believes that mankind is mainly concerned with eating and drinking and sleeping, and possessing wealth and the confort and distinction that come with wealth; any man who believes that mankind in heart and in soul is greater than animal life may well cavy the berole marryrdom of Henry George."

Once more the speaker was interrupted by applicate, but he was talking with such fervor that he would not be interrupted, and the outburst soon died sway.

divine."
It is not merely political economy," said Father McGlynn, "It is a poem, it is a prophesy, it is a prayer."

YELLS AND CHEERS.

TELLS AND CHEERS.

Dr. McGiynn declared that the theory of Henry George had never been successfully combated, and then came the greatest of the our bursts of applause. It was accompanied by yells and cheers. As they died away a voice in the audience cried, "And it never will be," and the cheering was renewed. It was all very strange; it was curious to note the effect of the cheers and the applause or. Mr. George's family. Someway it seemed to lessen their sorrow, Where they had been in tears they now looked hopeful of something. Dr. McGlynn continued when he could,

"This man," he said, "was peculiarly sent of God, not only to this country and generation, but to the generations that are to come. His place will be nobler than Mayor of New York or President of the United States in the glorious day that is to come. There will come a time when the names of the Mayors of New York and the Presidents of the United States shall be but brief entries in the catalogue beside that of Henry George, and the friends of mankind will all rejoice that he was spared the noble cross which death has shut from him.

There was more applause when Dr. McGlynn concluded his speech. He was followed by John Howard Crosby, Mr. Crosby's address was punctuated by applause more frequently than had been that of Dr. McGlynn, It was not an ordinary funeral address. Mr. Crosby said:

"I have no the command of language sufficient to pay the tribute which I would like to the memory of this man. Standing here in his presence, it seems to me that his lips would break the silence and tell us not to speak of him, but of his principles, which will never die lapplausel; the principles for which he has so long struggled to secure practical recognition in the politics of the country; the call upon you to keep up that struggling and to carry on that fight until the victory is won. [Applause.] On this sad Sabbath day lot us ask this question: Why is it that this plain, unassuming man, this man whose great book has rarely ever appeared in anything more pretentious than a paper back, why is it. I ask, that not only we on this side of the Atlantic, but that those on the other side of the Atlantic and across the continent in San Francisco to-day that an audience is standig at this very hour in the hall where he made his first public utterance of his sublime theory. [Applause.] JOHN HOWARD CROSBY'S TRIBUTE.

HIS EQUAL NEVER KNOWN.

yet there is no such uprising as this in honor of them. No whiter soul than his has ever taken wing, but it is not for that reason. You answer, an able man. Able men also die every day, Then why this unprecedented demonstration! Recause this man had a theory; this man who they said was a man of one idea. If that theory of his was a mere vagary, why is it that the world as he pisses away rises to pay tribute! [Applause.] This is the spontaneous answer of the civilized world that the theories of Henry George were correct. [Applause.] Not in the history of this land has his equal in every respect been known.

"One word about this theory of his. Much has been said about it cloquently here. But it matters not whether it would do away with poverty. That is not your business or mine. Henry Georga has demonstrated that what he demands is simple justice. They say that he threatened established institutions. Threatened them! He has not only threatened them, but he has shaken them. Whom have you erected monuments on your public squares to but men who threatened established institutions. Swaard, among others, threatened a institution which for years was defended from the pulpit. Those institutions failed because they were not built upon the rock of justice, but upon the sand of expediency.

"Henry George believed that the Declaration

ilency.
"Henry George believed that the Declaration "Henry George believed that the Declaration of Independence was in a certain sense proof that those self-evident truths were incontrovertable; that man had certain inslicable rights and that they could not be taken from him. [Applause.] One of those rights he saw clearly was a right to a place on earth. [Great applause.] He believed that one man had as much right on earth as another man, and that if one man had as much right as another man, no man could have more right than another. [Applause.] His book, "Progress and Poverty, has never had its equal in portraying what ought to be known by every American citizen. He went on in it to a logical conclusion, and no man has ever answered it.

"But great as he was, he did not believe himself to be above the work of retting down even to politics and interesting men in carrying out to politics and interesting men in carrying out those principles that he recognized not only as essential to the welfare of this day, but to that of generations yet to come.

"There are the remains of a man who was Thomas Jefferson's equal. [Applause.] Greater than Jefferson even, because, though Jefferson saw the wrong of property in land, it remained for George to bear the mess ge; and he toiled on through all the years of his life, showing nothing to discourage him and feeling that his great principles were taking root in the hearts and brains of mankind. When we pray for God's gifts we do not expect them to come this evening, neither could we expect a great form like this to come at once. Every great form was once in the mind of some one man. The thought that spring up in the mind of that min moves the world to-day. [Applicuse.]

"As Paul stood on Mars Hill and to the ancient Athenians proclaimed an unknown God, so this man has stood for twenty-live years speaking to Demograts. I o not mean demograts in the GREATER THAN JEFFERSON. No. That was not for him. It was altogether too small for him. He died in the struggle upon which he had enthusiastically entered, to deal blows and willing to take blows, in a conflict for the rights of nien for universal justice. To fight for a couse which would make the magnificent intentions of the preamble of the Beelaration of Independence no longer glittering generalities.

"The chair of the President of the United States is all too small for such a man. This man was not merely a philosopher as such, but he was a secr. a propiet, a preacher, and a forerunner sent by God, and we can say of him as the Scripture say. There was a man sent of God whose think was folm, and I believe that I am not guilty of any profanation of the Christian Scripture who I say th there was a man sent of God whose name was Henry George.

THE FIRST APPLAUSE.

It was here that the first outbreak of applause came. It seemed to be apontaneous. It came a mildenly and from a dozen different parts of the healt at the same time. When it cessed Dr. Mediyan continued.

"We have heard, with peraliar delight I am sure, from the venerable Dr. Abbott his magnificent demonstration that the character of the heart of the man whose loss is more than that of a friend or a brother was Christike. On a momentum occasion eleven years ago there were assembled together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall in this city a great body of men, men of the professions mainly, brought together in another hall the first the professions mainly, brought together in another hall the care the professions ma

heading for the casket. The crowd on the platform started to go out. Mr. Seth Low got up
with the others. He stepped forward in full
view and stood there bosed a moment. Then he
turned and shook hands with Mayor Strong,
with Mr. Dayton, and with two or three others,
after which he wont out.

It was learned after he had gone that Mr. Low
had encountered a policeman on the way in.
Here is what happened as the policeman told it;
Mr. Low insisted on going around the right of
the platform. The policeman said:

"You can't come this way, sir. My orders are
not to pass anybedy."

"But I am Mr. Low," said Seth Low.

"I can't help that," said the policemen;
"you'll have to take the stairway the other
people took."

Mr. Low looked orong and did as he was hid.

Mr. Low looked cross and did as he was bid.

Mr. Low looked cross and did as he was bid.

TREMENDUS CROWD IN WAITING.

While the funeral sorvices had been going on inside the Palace the crowd at Forty-sixth street had been getting bigger and bigger, and the police there were having their hands full managing it. When the services were concluded word was sent that some of the people might be let through the lines, and that the body would lie in state for another bour. Capt. Schmittberger, who we in charge there, opened the lines until about 5,000 were through. These 5,000 filled Lexington avenue above Forty-ourth street, and it was with difficulty that the police on duty at the Palace held them in check and prevented a rush into the hall. The danger was passed, however, in a few minutes, and the lines, that had been continuous before the funeral services began, became continuous again.

For an hour and a quarter people were hustled up the stairs and by the casket, each row being three deep. Not a minute was lost, and it was estimated that in that hour more than 12,000 persons passed through the hall. Then the order was given to shut off the crowd again, and for a few minutes no one was admitted. Finally a few more thousands were permitted to go through, and then the police lives were made rigid for good. There were at this time, according to the police estimate, more than 10,000 persons above Forty-sixth street who wanted to go down to the Palace.

Hamilio Garland told Cart Delagor at held. TREMENDOUS CROWD IN WAITING.

BEAUTIFUL PLOWERS.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

Hamlin Garland told Capt, Delaney at halfpast 6 to clear the building of all persons except
the ushers. He made the request himself from
the platform that all persons should leave the
hall, and they went out quietly. As soon as
they were gone six assistants of the undertaker
came in and carried out the floral pieces to the
catafaique, which had been drawn up at the
front entrance. There were so many of these
floral tributes that the list cannot be printed
here, but some of the most beautiful of the
lot may be mentioned. The Manhattan Single
Tax Club sent an immense pillow, the Texas
State Single Tax League, the British Columbia
Single Tax League, the St. Louis Single Tax
League, the Scottish Land Restoration Union,
and the Highland Land League all sent big
floral pieces. Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy's tribute
was a beautiful wreath of chrysanthemums and
roses. Among he most attractive of the floral
pieces were books with the titles of some of
Henry George's works in immor; elles. One of
these was sent by Jerome O'Neill, another by J.
Julio Herma.

The work of arranging the flowers on the

Henry George's works in immorielles. One of these was sent by Jerome O'Neill, another by J. Julio Herma.

The work of arranging the flowers on the catafalque occupied some fifteen or twenty minutes. The police kept the street absolutely clear of all spectators while it was going on. When it was finished Col. Warring, the chief marshal of the parade, with John Brisben Walker and Richard Watson Gilder, the assistant marshals, entered the hall and walked down the asist to the casket. Just at that moment Father Ducey stepped up and took a last look at Mr. George's features. Then the undertaker closed the casket, and his assistants lifted it on their shoulders and carried it down the aisle. Following it came Father Ducey, Col. Warring, and John Brisben Walker, Richard Watson Gilder and Bolton Hall, Hamlin Garland, and the pailboarers and some of the honorary pall-bearers who had remained behind. They marched with the casket downstairs to the catafalque. It was lifted up and fastened there with cleats. The catafalque was in the form of a pyramid of five steps and was covered with black cloth. It was about twelve feet high. There was no canopy. It was drawn by sixteen black stallions, each draped in heavy black silk netting.

THE FUNERAL MARCH.

Through Crowded but Silent Streets the Silen

Through the crowded and silent streets of two reat cities the silent lines of the procession that George passed last night. No funeral at once so sombre and so impressive has ever before been seen here. The densely packed streets, the silence of the vast multitude of bystanders, the solemn black-clad line of men without the glint of a single uniform, moving along the dim streets behind that lofty catafalque, while a crescent moon, half hidden made up such an event as the New York of to day will tell to its children, and they to their children, until it has become history more living

Every street through which the line passed was filled with spectators who were also mourners. To one acquainted with the nature of the metropolitan street crowd, the gay, pushing, impudent, careless, eager mass, ready with applause or jeers, as the case may seem to call for, the awed husl: of the multitude last night had in it something almost ghostly. To march between those whispering lines was like passing in review before a city of spirits. The min r music, heard only at intervals, the muffled

served to intensify the effect. Before the time for placing the casket on the catafaloue the police bad cleared Lexington avenue for two blocks, and the massed crowd was waiting mostly at Forty-second street Promptly at 7 o'clock the bearers brought the casket out of the Grand Central Palace, and as they carried it between the lines of police, Inspector Cortright, at the end of the line, lifted ais white belmet, and the other policemen uncovered in obedience to the unspoken order. A few bystanders who had been admitted within the outside line also stood bareheaded while the casket was lifted to its place on the lofty black catafalque, which was trimmed with white roses and chrysanthemums and bore on one side a small black block inscribed: "Progress and Poverty."

Col. Waring, who was in charge of the parade. held a brief consultation with the police; then the way in front was cleared and the catafalque, preceded by the ban and accompanied by the pallbearers, moved down Lexington avenue, It was almost upon the hour of seven, the tim set, when the procession moved. At Lexington avenue and Forty-second street, where the line turned west, was the first of the great crowd. "Uncover! Uncover!" went the word through

THROUGH LANES OF UNCOVERED HEADS. As the casket holding the remains of the leader appeared the men all along the front lines of the crowds lifted their hats and stood bareheaded until the coffin had gone by. Fron all the thousands there was scarcely an audible voice. Awed whispers rustled along the lines with a noise like leaves stirred in the wind, Here and there was heard the sound of a halfrepressed sob, from some woman; but in general the silence was so out of keeping with that great gathering of human beings as to be eppressive. All across Forty-second street to Madison avenue the sidewalks were jammed, and it was with great difficulty that the police cleared a passage for the mourners' The parade turned down Madison avenue, and the line was at a stop an old woman who had been standing on the curbs one at Forty-first street daried out and caught one of the honorary pall bearers by the arm.

"Did you see him !" she cried. "Did they let you in to see him in his coffin ?"

"Yes," said the man; "I saw him." "They wouldn't let me in," wailed the old woman; "me that was so keen to look on his face. And did he loo peaceful !" " As calm as if he were asleep and dreaming, said the man.

"Bless the good Lord!" she said. "He was a friend to the poor folks. God reat his soul. I would have liked to see his face once." Then she went back and at down on the pave ment and cried unrestrainedly while a big policeman stood guard over her and told her not

A TRIBUTE FROM MURRAY HILL. Through Medison avenue not only the side-

walks were crowded, but the steps and plazzas, and areaways as well, and every window was a vantage point for spectators. In an upper window of one of the biggest and most imposing mansions on the crest of Murray Hill stood s young woman in full evening dress, hare armed and shouldered, and with two great white roses in her corsage. As the catafalque passed she lifted the window, took the roses from her dress, leaned forward, and threw them out. One fail in the road and was trampled. The other struck upon the casket, was joited down and rested

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on the catafalque's ledge, secure. The woman

An incident significant as showing the feeling which Henry George inspired even in that class which he sometimes criticised, happened not far the broad steps of a big brownstone house nearly a hundred persons had found lodgment. A gentleman came along the street and tried to make his way up the steps." Said a policeman, "You can't go up there," said a policeman, "don't you see it's crowded." "But that's my house, and I wan't to get in," maid the gentleman.
"Oh, that's different," replied the policeman.
"I suppose I can clear the steps for you if you

"Oh, that's different," replied the policeman.
"I suppose I can clear the steps for you if you like."

"Not for worlds!" exclaimed the other. "This is the people's day. I'll go in at the basement if I can get in." And he did.

Going down the steep hill at Thirty-ninth street the heavy truck on which the catafalque was carried began to get too much headway and press upon the wheel horses so heavily that they were forced forward. A cry of alarm went up from the crowd at the prospect of a shocking accident, but the undertaker's men had foreseen this danger, and, aided by the pallbearers, quickly checked the wheels with chock blocks before the vehicle got beyond control. A little further down the hill an aide's horse went to lis knees and then fell over, but the rider had time to clear himself of the stirrups and throw himself to one side, so he was not injured. A policeman got the horse on his feet again and the aide mounted and rode on.

CROWDS LINE THE HOUTE.

Halts were frequent along Madison avenue

Halts were frequent along Madison avenue as carriages which were waiting in the side streets came into line. The crowd seemed to be as great further down the avenue as near the start of the parade, and every side street was blocked. All along the people uncovered as the casket came opposite them. In one place there were six messenger boys in uniform together in the front line of the crowd. As the catafalque approached they took off their caps with millt ry precision, and, holding them against their breasts, stood rigid, eyes front, until the casket had passed them.

From Madison avenue the line turned across Madison Square North, and down Fifth avenue to Broadway, which was packed with people. Where Twenty-third street crosses, just at the point where the crowd was thicket, an old, bent, white-baired man and an old woman, who was evidently his wife, stood in the front rank. When he saw the catafalque the old man made a step forward, took off his hat, and fell on his knees. Then in a shaking voice he began to pray. Men in the crowd uncovered and bent their heads. After a few words the old man was silent, but remained kneeling with his head fallen. His wife pucked at his shoulder, begging him to get up, but he seemed not to hear her. Then a policeman gently lifted him to his feet, and at his wife's request made a passage way back through the crowd and led him out.

SILENCE COMPELLED BY THE CROWD.

SILENCE COMPELLED BY THE CROWD.

Not a block away a very different incilent ocurred just after. Three or four painted women of the street had come out to "see the show." as they said. One of them made some remark as the head of the procession reached the place, which elicited a cackle of laughter from her companions.

"Silence back there!" ordered a man in front, and there was so flerce an outburst of hissing that the laughter was swiftly hushed, and the women hurried away badly frightened.

Nowhere was any noise or laughter tolerated. A youth who howled cheerfully at a joke of his own near the same place was thrown into the gutter and roughly handled before he could get away. Except in one or two cases of similar retribution, the crowd was absolutely orderly, and there was not even the pushing and edging forward which has hitherto seemed to be an inevitable attribute of a street crowd. ing forward which has hitherto seemed to be an inevitable attribute of a street crowd, at the people were to be parted to let a carriage through, or to stand aside in order to give a car free passage, the police gave their orders quietly and the people obeyed instantly. There was none of the shouting and pushing which hitherto have bee considered a necessity in handling a large mass of people. The reason was the permeating spirit of the people that reverence for the dead required that nothing should be done to mar the solemnity of the last honors.

should be done to mar the solemnity of the last honors.

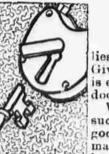
In the Van Wyck headquarters at the Hotel Barthold! the windows were full of men, who uncovered to the casket, and, out of respect for the funeral, the big campaign barner in front of the headquarters had been taken down.

Down Broadway the funeral procession marched in columns of four, keeping to the right of the street, where the main body of the crowd was, although there was a triple row of spectators along the middle of the street. At Union square there was another mass which spread out into the side streets.

GRIEF THAT COULD NOT BE RESTRAINED.

When the head of the line reached Fourteenth street there was a halt while the band played a funeral march. Over across the square the George headquarters were brillantly lighted, and the transparency, "For Mayor, Henry George, shone clearly across the distance, lesside it was an illuminated picture of the dead leader, draped in black. The men in line durined and looked at it. One after another they uncovered, and one after another they uncovered, and one after another they consider the standard of the men along the crying aloud and many of the men along the line were causily, if ot quite so openly, affected. It was a relief to all when the line moved on. line were equally, if ot quite so openly, affected. It was a relief to all when the line moved on.

Grace Church bell tolled as the bead of the line reached that part of Broadway. Here and below here, the Bowery and the west side seemed to have taken possession of the streets, it was a much rougher crowd in appearance than that which had viewed the funeral from further uptown, but it was not less orderly or reverent, and the feeling which bade men uncover as the dead leader passed was as strong among these men, who wore old caps and slouch hats, as among those Madison avenue residents who lifted their silk hats in respect to the dead friend of the laboring man.



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City Hall Park with that same slient, sad multitude. In one or two places wher buildings are going up it was so dark the marchers could not distinguish the fathose on the sidewalk, and the effect of ring between those silent lines of unseen was aw some. Around City Hall Park the plaza across the park there was a genering, and the City Hall steps were cruto their utmost capacity. The line cross park, went up Park row and upon the on the uptown side.

CROWDS ON THE BRIDGE.

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